

BASEBALL—SPORTS OF ALL SORTS—BOXING

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

National League

	W. L.	Pct.		W. L.	Pct.
Br'klyn	15	9.625	Chicago	15	16.484
Phila.	16	11.593	Cinc'ti.	15	18.455
Boston	14	11.560	St. Louis	14	18.438
N. York	13	13.500	Pittsb'gh	12	18.400

American League

	W. L.	Pct.		W. L.	Pct.
Clev'd.	21	11.656	Detroit	13	17.433
Wash'n	20	11.645	Chicago	13	18.415
N. York	14	12.538	Phila.	12	17.414
Boston	14	15.483	St. Louis	11	17.393

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

National League.—Philadelphia 4, Chicago 2; New York 11, Cincinnati 1; Boston 2, St. Louis 0.

American League.—Washington 4, Cleveland 3.

Judging from the way he's cutting up at bat these days, Zack Wheat must be feeling his oats.

A pitcher entitled Worm has just bobbed up in collegiate circles. His forte is crawling out of tight holes and he never baits the umpire.

Fans along the eastern end of the American league call Fiedler Jones' Brownies the "St. Losers."

The cricket season has opened. Folks desirous of witnessing match should take a week off.

It's a mystery to some folks why the Brooklyn players are called Dodgers. To date they seem to have every one else doing the dodging.

Those nations now at war in Europe are looking for peace. But why overlook Umpire Rigler?

Losing ball clubs, as a rule, are built on concrete foundations.

Playing the mutuels at Pimlico race track has developed into a craze. Recently the public poured \$224,000 into the machines in an afternoon at the course near Baltimore. On another day the play amounted to \$200,000, while on a Saturday \$240,000 was plunked down.

INABILITY TO SACRIFICE STILL HAMPERS CUBS

By Mark Shields

When a pitcher steps up to the plate with a bat on his shoulder, the assembled fans do not expect a safe hit to result from his club-swinging. The usual feeling is that the odds are even the heaver will take three swings and a cooling drink of water. When a pitcher does connect he either causes intense surprise or ribald laughter.

Under these conditions, the least that could be expected of a pitcher is ability to sacrifice a runner already on the paths, if such a performance is ordered by the manager. Some pitchers are proficient in this department and make themselves of value in attack. Others are negligible quantities and their time at bat is a liability, no matter what the conditions are.

Jim Lavender's achievement in the eighth inning yesterday is a fair example. Mulligan shot open this frame with a two-base swat to the left field fence. Naturally, with none out, it was up to Lavender to advance the runner through his own death. Jim was so ordered.

He unhinged his telescopic bat, stuck it in front of one of Bender's shoots, and popped a fly that left Mulligan on the bag and marked one out. Schulte and Flack failed to count the run, Frank striking out. It may be argued that as Schulte fanned it would have made no difference had Mulligan reached third. He would have been stranded anyway.

Yes, but the entire arrangement would have been changed with Mulligan on the far corner, and Bender might have pitched differently to Wildfire. Whether he had or not, Mulligan should have been in a position to score on an outfield fly or a difficult infield bouncer.